

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 14, NO. 26.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, AUG. 20, 1896.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

TO THE PUBLIC.

September 1st we shall place our business on a strictly **CASH and ONE PRICE** basis. This means more to the people of Rhinelander and vicinity than they may at first realize. It means that this business which has been carried on so successfully, even when hampered by credit sales, will now move forward to greater successes than ever before.

In changing to a strictly **CASH and ONE PRICE** basis we feel certain that we are taking a step which will not only hold our old customers, but obtain new ones, and benefit all.

If we sell for cash we can buy for cash and share with our customers all the benefits and savings which cash obtains over credit. The result will be that more people than ever before will select our store as their best source of supply.

There is no doubt about our ability to give better values even now than any other house in Rhinelander. Under the new system we expect to open people's eyes to the advantage to be derived by buying for **CASH and ONE PRICE**.

CHAS. E. CRUSOE & Co.,
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

CITY LIVERY DEALER IN ICE. Free Ice to all Churches

The hearse and one three seated covered carriage free with other rigs at low prices for all funerals.

W. F. BALL, Prop.

Watch for the grand street parade at 2 o'clock Wednesday. It is great.

Thos. Cowell, express messenger on the "Soo" visited relatives in the city Sunday.

Geo. Radford and wife, of Hazelhurst, visited at the home of J. G. Dunn last week.

W. H. Knox, of Knox Mills, was here on business Saturday.

The Georgia University Graduates, at the Grand Opera House, Wednesday, Aug. 25. Look out for them.

C. W. Chatterton and family are camping at Tomahawk Lake this week. They went up Monday noon.

We do not go so much on the name as some merchants do. We get our trade by using people right and selling them goods much cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Thos. Briley, agent at Pennington, was in the city Saturday. Mr. Briley will be remembered as the "Soo" line conductor who lost his arm some months ago while on duty for the company.

According to their own statement our competitors are a year or more behind in their methods of doing business. They will always be that far behind.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

C. T. Webster, who has been assisting in the work at the Gilole barber shop for the past two months, has accepted a position with W. A. Clark in the Bank barber shop. Webster is a good fellow and an experienced workman.

Georgia University Ministers' street parade at 2 o'clock Wednesday.

Miss Hattie Hilgerman is visiting friends in Milwaukee and La Crosse this week.

Miss Blanche Friend, of Antigo, is being entertained by Miss Blanche Owen this week.

Mrs. Geo. Wunderlich, of Elmhurst, was a guest of Miss Ella Beers Sunday and Monday.

The Hart Comedy Company are showing to fair houses this week at the Grand Opera House.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. O'Reilly are looking over the arrival of a little girl at their home last Saturday.

When we say we can do better for you on shoes than any other store in the city its no idle talk but fact.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

The only reliable Department Store in Rhinelander will be found in Opera House Block 312, 314, 316 Brown street—Cash Department Store.

Those desirous of purchasing patent stoppered bottles for Root Beer can obtain the same at reasonable prices by applying to Arthur Taylor at Rhinelander Bottling Works. If.

The name of the store is of little interest to you. What you want to know is where to buy goods cheapest. The Cash Department Store always has treated you right and always will.

When in search of dress goods be sure and look over our large assortment of the celebrated "Gold Medal" Black Dress goods.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Engine 99 on the H. & S. E. R'y. was ditched two miles east of Hazelhurst Junction Saturday, owing to some imperfection of the rails. A wrecking crew was sent for at Ironwood and the engine was placed back in position again. The damage was slight.

We'll sell you a dime's worth of anything just at the same rate it quotes for a dollar's worth. It's trade that is wanted. Small sales, big sales—anything, just so trade keeps on going.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Brown Bros. milked down last Saturday.

Thomas Givney was up from his home-stead last week.

Geo. Madison and wife, of Nenah, were in the city this week.

Mrs. R. V. Day returned Monday from her visit in Minneapolis.

John Lewis is entertaining a brother from Canada this week.

Bound to have our clothes if they have to break in and steal them.

BEERS & Co.

D. L. Jenkinson has accepted a position with E. G. Squier as jeweler.

Nothing but cash and a chance to learn a trade at Waupun takes our clothing.

BEERS & Co.

Mrs. J. B. Schell and son Robert are in Chicago visiting. They left Sunday night.

O. F. Wissler, of Minneapolis, was in town last Saturday, looking after his cigar customers.

It looks like McKinley and it still looks like Beers & Co. Their store is still in the lead.

Mr. and Mrs. Pagel, of Tomahawk, spent Sunday in Rhinelander. Mr. Pagel is station agent at that city.

Navee & Anderson have added a vulcanizer to their bicycle repairing outfit and are now in shape to make old tires as good as new.

We always claimed to be leaders not followers. Note recent action of our competitor.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Miss Myra Germond left Tuesday for Hurley where she will make a short visit with friends. She will also visit Chicago before she returns.

Our competitors admit that we are the only ones who have done business the only right way. We always will.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Miss Zuba Earle, formerly a teacher in our public schools here, was married at her home in Darlington last week, to an Arkansas gentleman.

C. F. Smith was down from Muncie to spend Sunday with his family. He visited Wausau Monday and returned to his new field of labor Tuesday evening.

Look out for burglars and also look out that you save yourself some money by buying shoes for yourself, shoes for your wife, shoes for your child at the Chicago Clothing Store of Beers & Co.

Geo. Whitney visited here over Sunday. George has headquarters now near Hazelhurst Junction. It is estimated that there is six years work for the engine and crew at this point. The Yawkey Lumber Co. have an immense amount of timber in that neighborhood.

There is no hope-ship and jump to their way of doing business. No fakes. No twisting. They do as they advertise to do and stick to an honorable style of business at the Chicago Clothing Store.

Gus. Hinch, a sign writer in Navee & Anderson's shop on Stevens street, has been working for the past two weeks on a novel piece of woodwork. He has fashioned the life size figure of a man from wood and the obelisk is nearly completed. The figure represents Christ as he appeared on the cross and is very well executed. Mr. Hinch will undoubtedly dispose of it to the Catholic church when finished.

The Georgia University Students and J. Edw. George's Operatic Minstrel Stars will give one grand performance at the Grand Opera House Wednesday, Aug. 25. The company is spoken of in the highest terms and should be greeted with a packed house. A first-class band and orchestra is carried and a street parade will begin at 2:00. Don't fail to see it. Reserved seats on sale at Spuler's next Monday.

Harry Ashton and Paul Browne carried off the honors at the Menominee, Mich., Gun Club meet last week. They entered in all of the events and captured more prizes and money than any other two. One of the surprising scores to all the other shots was the breaking of five consecutive doubles by Harry Ashton. The Rhinelander Gun Club can turn out a team of six men who can successfully shoot with any team in the Northwest.

Harry Ashton, Walter Johnson, Paul Browne, John Keenlon, N. T. Baldwin and Willis Jewell are the men and their average scores show that they could successfully compete in the best tournament in the country.

Parks are an improvement.

The Soo Railway Company has greatly beautified its depot grounds, yards and property here by the laying out of a park and other improvements. The Chicago & Northwestern Company having done the same thing this season Rhinelander is the possessor of two of the handsomest railway stations in the state. The matter of parks is one to which municipalities and corporations could well give more attention than they ordinarily do. Nothing adds more permanence to the beautiful side of a city than parks and nothing more favorably impresses travelers and newcomers. At the present time Rhinelander is hardly in shape to invest any money in matters which tend to beautify alone, but the time will come when undoubtedly this question will be proper for consideration and when it does there is abundant opportunity for the display of good taste and a chance to make it brilliantly effective. Any where along the Wisconsin or Pelican rivers are places which, with but little money added to the labor nature has already expended would make splendid outing places for the public and add greatly to the advantage of the place. Were it not for the fact that some day, we hope in the near future, the water power of the Wisconsin will be improved and wheels of manufacturing be turning on the banks of the stream there would be a grand place for a park between the bridges, but there are plenty of others as good and every expenditure of muscle or money in that direction will be appreciated much more in years to come than it can be now.

Running on Time.

As illustrating the degree of efficiency to which the present management of the B. & O. R. R. has brought its motive power equipment and esprit de corps of the operation staff, we call attention to the fact that during the months of April May and June the passenger trains and fast freight trains have almost invariably arrived at their respective destinations on schedule time. The very few exceptions to the general rule were due to causes inseparable from railway operation, and against which no forethought can wholly guard. It may be safely said that during the period named no road in America, comparable in magnitude to the B. & O., can surpass its record for punctuality in train movement.

Sentenced to Waupun.

Sentence was passed upon Robert McDonald and John O'Brien, the two burglars who entered the clothing store of Beers & Co. last Thursday night, by Judge McCormick yesterday. Owing to the energetic work on the part of the officers the thieves were located at Monroe last Saturday, where they were hiding in a coal shed. A Forest county deputy sheriff went down and brought them out and they were held until the police arrived from here. The clothing and shoes taken from the store were found on the prisoners, also a gold watch which was taken from the safe. Both men plead guilty before the Judge and were given a sentence of two years each in Waupun. The prospect of a term there did not seem to bother them. The prisoners were taken below last night by Sheriff Smith.

Pictures taken free at the Silhouette Social to be given at the home of B. R. Lewis next Wednesday evening, Aug. 25. All are invited to enjoy an evening's fun. Light refreshments will be served and a collection taken.

J. W. Edsell, of Wausau, representing the National Prudential Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Wisconsin, is in the city this week, talking to people. He is quite handy in his line.

George Clayton brought back from Muncie a couple of trout which excited the envy of every fish crank in the place who saw them. One of them weighed two and a half pounds and the other three. George says they are plenty in the streams in that part of the country and that they have not been fished for.

O. P. M. Huffman, cashier at the Soo Line depot, is perfecting arrangements with a Southern lumber firm to use a colony of Northern settlers in cutting timber and lumber on lands in Alabama. A new mill is to be put in and a new town to be built which will give the parties going there a "home" feeling from the start. About 95 men will be employed. Mr. Huffman is handling this business outside of office hours and will announce later where he can be seen evenings.

W. S. Taylor, the Appleton pulp man, was here on business Monday and Tuesday.

A. Fiala came home last week from a two months' trip through the western states.

Web. Brown, N. T. Baldwin and C. M. Chambers were at Prairie River after trout last week.

Arthur Taylor is crippled up this week with an injured knee which he hurt while jumping from a moving car.

C. L. Wheelock, who has been spending some time in this city, returned to his home in South Dakota Saturday.

Miss Edith Rosenberry, of Wausau, arrived in the city yesterday. She is visiting at the residence of W. L. Beers.

Geo. F. Moss, agent for the Standard Paper Co., of Milwaukee, is in town today in the interest of the company.

Chas. E. Crusoe & Co. are remodeling their establishment. After Sept. 1, the store will be known as Crusoe's Bargain Department Store.

Burglars keep posted as well as other people on where to get the best in the clothing line. That's the reason they picked out Beers & Co.'s Chicago Clothing Store.

The burglars got two years at Waupun but Beers & Co. have had about two years the start of competition in this city in selling goods cheaper than their neighbors.

Beers & Co. still continue to lead. The first to adopt the cash system; the first to make the lowest prices. Always at the front with good values. Their prices are always the lowest.

The ladies of St. Augustine's Guild will give a lawn supper at the home of Mrs. Melndoe this evening. A first class supper will be served for twenty-five cents and everybody is cordially invited.

Mr. T. V. Newell, who has been confined to his bed for the past two months, was seen on the streets for the first time Tuesday. The New North is pleased to see the old gentleman improve so rapidly.

While building a stone wall for John Hilber on the latter's farm, Otto Beck was badly bit in the leg by a big dog. In consequence of the bite Otto has been confined to his home.

Colonel C. A. Spencer, wife and son from Wausau, W. E. Spencer, Chief Clerk of the United States Senate, and Wm. Chilcote, of Washington, Iowa, visited Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Brown the first of the week.

Hazelhurst News.

A large crowd from Minocqua and Woodruff saw the game Sunday.

Mr. Harry Clampt, of Chicago, is the guest of Dr. Hull.

Two more wedding dresses ordered. Everyone enjoy yourself.

Miss Kate O'Malley, of Wausau, is visiting here this week.

Mrs. Frank Slinger, of Merrill, is here.

Ex-chief of Police Frank Gibson, of Merrill is here.

Some of the ladies at the ball game were very enthusiastic. One remarked, "you don't feel your boys anything." Another, "you bet he eats buckwheat cakes."

Hazelhurst and Tomahawk Lake Station crossed bats Sunday p.m. Score 9 to 8 in favor of Tomahawk Lake Station. The game abounded in brilliant errors, bashed basket muffs and strike outs in favor of Hazelhurst who ought to have shut out their opponents. A jeweler from Rhinelander was one of the umpires. He should add an optician's outfit to his shop and fit his eyes with a pair of golden eye glasses, as his judgment on balls and strikes was of the deep yellow hue. The spectators could see the tall form with the dark features loom up by the board backdrop when the catcher was behind the plate trying in vain to see it and not even the ladies or a mask could tempt him to draw closer. Mr. Gillette, the man from Baraboo, was as usual responsible. After trying to catch a man between 3rd and home he allowed the runner to score and put the ball on the shortstop who came running down the line to back him up. Mr. Gillette has his unconditional release. We are up and at it and will try and get another game to our credit before the snow flies.

The New Road Incorporated.

The Rhinelander & St. Paul Railway Company has filed its articles of incorporation in the office of the Secretary of State at Madison. The incorporators are C. A. Goodyear and some friends of his from Chicago and Tomah. This incorporation means that a road will be built by the new company of which Mr. Goodyear is the main member and that it will be entirely independent of the St. Paul system so far as the building and equipping is concerned. The promoters of the line have now under consideration the proposition which the Advancement Association of this city has made and a reply will no doubt soon be received. There seems to be but little question but what the offer will be accepted at once. The capital stock of the company as placed in their incorporating articles, is two hundred thousand dollars, divided into two thousand shares. There are a number of questions of importance in relation to the road entering Rhinelander which cannot be settled until the matter of how the railroads already here are to act towards the new company is decided. The first plan suggested by those interested was that the road should have its terminal station on the west side of the river near the site of the old Rhinelander Lumber & Shingle Co's. mill, and that switching arrangements should be made with the Northwestern and Soo Lines for handling cars from the mills and factories of the city. The Northwestern road seemed to be adverse to making any concessions, providing it was the St. Paul system which was building in, as they do not seek to add a competitor. If they should maintain that position with the new road and the Soo should refuse to make any arrangements for switching it would of course be necessary for the new road to get at the mills in another way.

One of the plans suggested is for the new line to cross the Wisconsin river near the Screen Door Factory and build its depot in that vicinity. That would enable it to get at considerable business in that part of town and it would not be an extensive job for it to reach all the mills except one with its own line, by building from near the Screen Door Factory around the city to the upper mills. That plan would also enable them to connect with the Robbins railroad which will no doubt in time be made into a wide-gauge system. Of course the last plan would entail an expenditure of considerable more money, but it seems certain that the railroad at present in here are not going to be able to keep this one out by refusing to make arrangements for switching and transfers of cars. There has been some effort made here to prejudice opinion against the new line on the grounds that it would not be of any benefit particularly to Rhinelander to have it and that it would not be worth the expense entailed in getting it. It seems to us as though the building of the line is of a good deal of importance to the place and that from a purely selfish standpoint the expenditure of from fifteen to twenty-five thousand dollars to secure that road would be a wise expenditure and that it would well repay the city and taxpayers to make it. To be sure it may not give Rhinelander any better rates of freight on lumber or manufactured goods but it will certainly give to them practically another trunk line of road and that means better accommodation in the matter of cars and general attention. It will also open up a big territory west of us which is now giving out all of its wealth to other places. It will bring into this city a good many thousand dollars annually for the next six or eight years from men who are at work on the line of road lumbering and who now must from necessity spend their money somewhere else. There are a good many points in favor of bringing to a city every feeder possible in the way of railroads or wagon roads. We believe that the people who have their all invested in Rhinelander are of a spirit to use their efforts, energy and money to add anything which will make the place take a step forward. The building of this road will no hurt the town any, and we do not take any stock in the arguments that it is not going to be of sufficient benefit to repay the cost of getting it.

Protection! Yes, we all want it for our feet—our sole effort has been to make a good foundation for our shoe business.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

An agricultural journal remarks that much damage has been done by crows in turnip fields in the south of England. Many of these birds are shot, and, although examination of the contents of their stomachs has shown that they feed very largely upon insects and other pests, the loss of usefulness is decidedly great. In searching for wireworms up the young turnips, probably a worm at the root of one out of 200 pulled up. This is so expensive for the farmer, who rather the crow fed on the wireworms.

with the creditor. Assuming that the rights are equal, we must look at the interests of society in general in order to determine to which side the option is given. Under the bimetallic system, gold and silver are linked together in a fixed ratio, and any person or person having any quantity of either metal

Three Persons Drowned.
Mobile, Ala., Aug. 17.—While in Dog river, near this city French, Margaret Curry and Walker were drowned.

nothing
Viola
Arthur

through the air and house
wrecked. Twelve negroes and
white men, names unknown, are
to be among the killed, and many
were injured.

known \$50,000. The flames spread
by others adjoining, and the families a
lean.

James Griffin and Fireman
Roach, both of Elkhart, In
killed.

AN ALTERED VERDICT.

On the days long ago, when minor offenses were punishable by death, a stranger who was staying at the Lion hotel, Chester, hearing that a somewhat remarkable trial was to come off at the assizes courts, said he should like very much to get into court if possible.

"I am a captain in the royal navy," he added, "and perhaps that may enable me to gain some favor."

The landlord offered to help his guest, and was successful in obtaining for him a seat on the bench.

The first case on the list was one of burglary. The prisoner, who gave his name as Thomas Wilson, denied all knowledge of the burglarious charge upon which he was arraigned, and stated that he was a sailor, and had just been paid off.

When requested to explain how certain articles came into his possession, he said that he had purchased them of a poor man. This explanation was childish in the extreme.

His answers to other accusations were equally simple and unsatisfactory.

The evidence against him was overwhelming.

After a brief summing up from the judge, the jury found a verdict of guilty without leaving the box. Then the clerk of arraigns put the formal question:

"Prisoner at the bar, you have heard the verdict of the jury. Have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon you?"

The prisoner, who was a tall, powerful, fine-looking man, drew himself up erect—he was evidently suffering from great emotion—but, hastily brushing his coat-sleeve across his eyes, he turned to the judge, and said, in a gruff but not unpleasant voice:

"Well, cap'n, it's hard to be hung for nothin', but I can see this here is a yard-arm business. I know more of this 'ere burglary nor a tabby; but these witnesses ha'n't told no lies, I s'pose. And what can I say agin 'em? When this thing came off I was fighting the slavers on the Gold Coast. But you've got no call to believe that, so there's an end o' it."

There was something bluff and manly about the prisoner's manner which impressed the judge, who said, not unkindly:

"But surely, prisoner, if your story is true, you must have friends and comrades with whom you could have communicated? If you had thought they could do you good, you would have done this. It is too late now."

"You're right, cap'n, it is too late. But it's all very well to say 'let 'em know,' when a man is locked up in jail and can't read nor write, and don't know where they are. They may be in America, and they may be at the Cape, and how could I let 'em know? Leastways, not in time. No, it's no use, cap'n, and you'd better order me to be run up to the yard-arm at once."

Everyone in court stared in amazement at the man who thus coolly urged the judge to hasten his execution, while at the same time protesting his innocence. The judge was evidently touched and perplexed, for after a moment's pause he said:

"But, prisoner, the court has no wish to hang a man who may be innocent. Is there no one who could speak for you?"

Thomas Wilson looked in a hopeless sort of way round the court.

"Not likely—" he began, but suddenly he stopped short, a look of astonishment came over his face, he leaned eagerly forward, his eyes seemed starting from their sockets. Everyone in court instinctively turned and gazed in the direction in which the prisoner was staring. Slowly Thomas Wilson raised his arm, and, pointing solemnly to the stranger from the Lion hotel, who sat on the bench, said, in a voice half choked by emotion:

"Yer, there's a gentleman there who might speak for me, if he would."

The judge turned sharply round. "Do you know the prisoner?" he asked.

"No, my lord," was the reply. "I never saw him before in my life."

A deep groan burst from the prisoner, and it was echoed by something very like a sigh of disappointment from the people in court.

"Well, Cap'n Sharpe, if you put the rope round my neck, I give in. Go on, my lord, I'm ready for the yard-arm."

"Stay," said the judge, turning again to the stranger, a slight, active, wiry-looking person, whose yellow visage showed that he had seen service in tropic climes. "Are you Cap'n Sharpe?"

"Yes, my lord," was the reply.

"Well, the prisoner seems to recognize you, and though it is undoubtedly irregular, yet, under the peculiar circumstances, I will ask you to step into the witness box and be sworn, in order that the prisoner may ask you questions."

Cap'n Sharpe stepped into the witness box. Thomas Wilson, whose agitation

formed a strong contrast to the perfectly calm demeanor of the witness, then began to question him.

"Beg pardon, sir, but are you Cap'n Sharpe, of her majesty's ship Vulture?"

"Yes, I am Cap'n Sharpe, and I did command the Vulture before she was paid off."

"Was you, sir, in command of her last spring on the Gold Coast?"

"I was."

"And wasn't I one of your crew?"

"Certainly not; I never saw your face before in my life."

The prisoner's disappointment was painful to witness, but he continued:

"But, cap'n, don't you remember that big Arab show that gave yer so much trouble; don't yer remember boardin' of her?"

"Yes, I remember capturing a big slave show."

"And you yourself led the boarders?"

"Yes; but all this has been in the newspapers, where you have probably read it, for I am certain you were not one of my crew."

"What! Cap'n Sharpe," cried the prisoner, almost in a roar, "I wasn't one of your crew! Don't yer remember who came between you and the big nigger that was just a-goin' to cut yer down; and don't yer remember what he got for it? Don't yer remember this, Cap'n Sharpe?"

And as he almost shrieked out these words the prisoner pulled aside his fall

shock hair and showed a white scar extending along the whole of the scalp.

A silence as of death reigned through the court, as judge, jury and spectators looked with breathless excitement at the prisoner and witness. Cap'n Sharpe stared hard at the interrogator; a strange, puzzled expression came over his face, then he slowly muttered:

"Heavens! Is it possible? Why, you must be Tom Wilson, my old boat-swain!"

"Tom Wilson!" exclaimed the prisoner, triumphantly. "In course I am; and now, Cap'n Sharpe, you won't say as you don't remember me."

Cap'n Sharpe said nothing, but hastily leaving the witness box he made his way across the court to the dock; then he seized the prisoner by the hand, and, turning to the judge with tears in his eyes, he said:

"My lord, there is some terrible mistake here. This is certainly Tom Wilson, my old boat-swain; but he's so changed, I suppose, by the anxiety and imprisonment he has undergone, that I did not recognize him at first. My lord, he was the best man on board my ship; he saved my life, and Providence has sent me here, as by a miracle, to save his. He could have had nothing to do with this burglary in April, for the ship did not reach Plymouth till May 1. He had no more to do with the burglary than I had. You can't hang the old boat-swain of the Vulture, my lord, unless you hang his captain with him."

The scene which followed has probably never had a parallel in any court of justice. The spectators gave vent to their pent-up emotions in ringing cheers, which the judge made no attempt to check. Indeed, he was himself so affected that the tears were running down his cheeks. When silence was restored his lordship turned to the jury and said:

"Gentlemen, I think this is a case in which you may well reconsider your verdict."

"We have, my lord," promptly replied the foreman, "and we find the prisoner not guilty."

This was the signal for a fresh outbreak of enthusiastic cheers; and, not content with this, as soon as Tom Wilson and Cap'n Sharpe with difficulty made their way out of court they were seized upon by some irrepressible spirits and carried shoulder-high in triumph to the Lion hotel.

About ten o'clock that night Cap'n Sharpe, accompanied by his faithful boat-swain, left Chester for London. Had the judge and jury overheard the conversation that passed between them they would probably have been more astonished than by anything which had transpired in court.

"Well, old pal," Cap'n Sharpe was saying, "we pulled through that business pretty well, I think. That was a good idea of Willy Bob's, waiting for the verdict. We could never have touched that evidence."

"Yes," Tom Wilson answered, "and you acted it perfectly. If you had cottoned to me a minute sooner I believe they'd have twigged it. Shelp me! I thought I should ha' burst when I saw the old beak a-blubberin'!"—*Tit-Bits.*

—It is a remarkable fact that since the dawn of civilization there has been a steady flow of gold and silver, especially of the latter, to India and China, and none of it has ever come back.

In the absence of banks and places of security the inhabitants hoard their gains and earnings, and the soil of India and the Celestial empire is thus a veritable gold and silver mine.

—The clover seed of this country is held in high repute in Europe, 22,900,672 pounds of it being sent abroad last year for use there and \$2,124,997 returned in exchange.

—Four thousand dozen frogs were last year exported to France.

—A bronze cent was issued in accordance with a law passed in 1837, and its coinage was begun in 1864.

—The Regency of the East.

Something whizzed through the air at a distance of about ten feet from the head of William the Conqueror. "Wasn't that an arrow?" asked the monarch.

"It went rather too wide for a narrow," said the court jester, and from that moment his office began to lose in importance and respectability.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

At Work on the Skeleton.

"I'll just let, Maria," said Mr. Marshall, "pridefully, 'that our son Hiram is a-goin' ter do big things upter that meddick college. I heered him awhile ago tellin' the hired man that when the other boys played their banjo he worked ther bones.'"—*N. Y. Press.*

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THE NEW NORTH.

BISHOP & OGDEN, Publishers.

For President—
WM. MCKINLEY, of Ohio.
For Vice-President—
GARRET A. HOBART,
of New Jersey.
PLATFORM: A chance to earn a dollar with the promise that it shall not be fifty cents.
For Governor—
EDWARD SCHEFFEL, of Ontario.
For Lieutenant Governor—
EMIL BENSCH, of Manitowish.
For Secretary of State—
HENRY CASSON, of Vernon.
For Treasurer—
SEWALL A. PETERSON, of Barron.
For Attorney General—
W. H. MYLREA, of Marathon.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—
JOHN Q. EMERY, of Dane.
For Railroad Commissioner—
HUSAN J. MCKENZIE, of Buffalo.
For Insurance Commissioner—
WM. A. FRICK, of Milwaukee.
For Member of Congress, 5th District—
ALEXANDER STEWART,
of Marathon.
For State Senator—
E. H. WINCHESTER, of Price.
For Member of Assembly—
GEO. H. CLARK, of Onida.

Notice to Voters.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds on the Republican ticket, and respectfully solicit the attention of Onida county voters.

H. D. DWYER.
Dated, Aug. 19, 1896.

George Peck has promised Bryan that he will carry Wisconsin for free silver this fall. Peck always was funny.

Are they going to make it unanimous? Debs says that if the democratic party has simply swallowed Bryan and the Populists in order to get the offices that he would prefer to see McKinley elected.

Bryan has been corked up. His managers all the time were afraid that his talking would prove disastrous, and the New York speech settled it. They ordered him to quit and finally convinced his wife that it was best.

Arthur Taylor, of this city, a democrat of a life time, says that it will be impossible for the Democrats to nominate a man for Governor who can get his vote this year. It is going to Major Seofield, because he knows him and knows that no better man can be elected to the position.

The silver craze is surely on the wane. Before election day comes it will be a discredited theory. There are thousands of voters who never before were Republicans who were McKinley men before silver fallacies were injected into the campaign and they will be McKinley men whether it stays in the campaign or not.

This is a poor year to deceive anybody on what is for their best interests. Every man knows that four years ago the promises of better conditions to follow a free trade victory resulted in disaster. Why are the promises of things to follow a free silver victory any more reliable. Its the same crowd making the same kind of a promise, and their hopes of success lie wholly in their ability to again deceive the voters.

The old campaign trick of lauding dead and gone Republicans as statesmen is being worked to the limit by Populists this year. Their most frequent authority is James G. Blaine, who in his grave is one of the best friends the common people ever had, but who in the height of his fame and power was more bitterly denounced by these jackals of the opposition as a tool of the corporations, a plutocrat and all that than any other Republican of his time.

The Herald says that Geo. Clark is all that could be asked for as an Assemblyman. The only objection to him which the Herald can raise is that he will vote for a Republican for United States Senator, instead of for a free silver man. To be sure he will, and therefore he will, and should be elected, to represent this district. The Democrats can nominate no man who would better serve the people and the district than will Geo. Clark. He is a man of good sense and plenty of energy. He knows the district and its needs. And he will win by as large a majority as any man on the ticket, too. The people know Geo. Clark, and know that his nomination and election will be a good thing for the district.

Free silver will be in the (40) million this fall.

The nomination of Ed. Winchester for the State Senate was a wise move by the Republicans of this district. In the western part of the district, where he is well known, his popularity is universal, and he is by no means unknown in this locality. A prominent man here, who has known him all his life is Gilles Coon. Gilles says that Winchester will make one of the leading men of the Senate beyond question. He is both brainy and reliable.

Workingman (who understands the situation)—"Look here, suppose we have free silver, you take your bullion to the mint, have it coined and haul it away. You fellows are made millionaires, but where do I come in, where does anybody but a silver mine owner come in?"

Bonanza Silver Mine Owner—"Yes, it does look a little like rain, but then you can't most always sometimes tell. Well I'll see you again. I've got to catch a string of bass for a sick friend."—Ex.

Did it ever occur to you that the bickerings and disagreements which beset the Democratic-Populist combination in the campaign are only a forerunner of what would occur if they should secure the reigns of government? At present the country is witnessing the spectacle of a family quarrel over almost every proposition of importance. Bryan wants to do something and the campaign managers want him to do something else. Mrs. Bryan has another idea about it and finally it is left to a crowd of politicians whether he had better go somewhere or stay where he is or say something or keep still. Eject such an outfit to run the government and the policies would change with every day.

The unanimity with which Republicans in all parts of the state are rallying to the support of Major Seofield and the rest of the state ticket shows how earnest every member of the party is in his desire for a triumph of the principles which they stand for. No sooner had the nominations been made than all the candidates for governor and their supporters were active for the successful one and the work has continued along that line with increasing vigor each day. As a sample of the sentiment take the statement of Hon. J. A. Watrous, made to the writer a few days ago. Said he: "Major Seofield is a grand candidate. He was a splendid soldier and is a splendid man. Not a word can be whispered against his character or his integrity. He will make a fine governor and his campaign will rally to the support of the Republican ticket all the elements and forces of the party." One of the bright newspapers which was enthusiastic for the nomination of Mr. LaFollette was the Rice Lake Leader. In its last issue it says that while their favorite was beaten, they will give to Major Seofield the same loyal and enthusiastic support which would have been accorded to "Bob." They also add that in the gallant Major they have a leader of the cause worthy in every way and deserving of every Republican's support. That is the kind of support which breeds victories at the polls.

Just Five Points.

I. "There is not a free coinage country in the world today that is not on a silver basis."

II. "There is not a gold standard country in the world today that does not use silver as money along with gold."

III. "There is not a silver standard country in the world today that uses any gold as money along with silver."

IV. "There is not a silver standard country in the world today that has more than one-third as much money in circulation per capita as the United States has."

V. "There is not a silver standard country in the world today where the laboring man receives fair pay for his day's work."

Summer Colds.
Summer Colds or Hay Fever, Rose Cold or Rose Catarrh, are prevented and cured by Dr. Humphreys' Specific No. 28. For sale by all druggists.—Ex.

Any lady or gentleman intending to purchase a bicycle cheap will find it to their interest to call and inspect my wheels now on exhibition at the Second Hand Store. I have as good a line of wheels as there is made and my prices are right. L. E. MACK.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

My little boy, when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry everyone in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Accident.

A person going to the city to buy goods, visiting the fair, attending the fall races, going to the G. A. R. or the U. R. K. of P. encampment, going fishing, hunting or traveling should buy an accident ticket for 25 cents of J. M. Harrigan. 4t-5t.

Half Rates to Milwaukee.

On account of National Convention Republican League, August 25 and 27, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Milwaukee and return at one fare for the round trip. For dates of sale and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 2t-4t-20

A Social Responsibility

Rests upon every head of a family to direct every member going to or coming from the East to take the "Soo Line" that runs through the country where civilization first gained a foothold upon the American continent and where liberty was cradled. Call on nearest "Soo" Line agent for "Summer Outings" or write W. R. Callaway, Minneapolis.

Cheap Excursions to the West and Northwest.

On August 4, 15, September 1, 15, 29, October 6 and 20, 1896, The North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western R'y) will sell Home Seekers' excursion tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in the West and Northwest. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 1t-2t-15t-10

Sent it to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Estensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale at Palace Drug Store.

William McKinley.
Agents wanted to sell the Life and Speeches of McKinley, with Proceedings of St. Louis Convention, Platform of Party and other valuable information. 320 pages, with 20 full page illustrations. Price, cloth, \$1.00; half morocco, \$1.50. Sixty per cent. discount to agents. Send 50 cents for prospectus and full particulars, and go to work at once. You can sell 200 copies in your own town. Address J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 57 Rose Street, New York. 8t-12t

Notice of Examination.
An examination for certification of teachers for Onida county, will be held in the High School room, Rhinelander, Wednesday and Thursday, August 25th and 27th, 1896.

The standing necessary to secure a certificate are as follows: First and Second Grade, 75 per cent.; Third Grade, 65 per cent. No standing will be accepted on any paper written which falls below 55.

Applicants will remember that a close study of the Manual, Patrick's Pedagogics, and White's Methods is recommended. Applicants must provide themselves with paper, pen and ink, and will be required to pay the fee of one dollar, as provided by law. 1t-20t F. M. Mason, County Supt.

Money is scarce this Fall; better look and see what the Cash Department Store offers before you let your dollar go.

Mr. C. D. Yonker, a well known druggist of Bowling Green, Ohio, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says: "I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, for I am certain that it will always please them. I sell more of it than all other kinds put together." For sale at Palace Drug Store.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhinelander.

Capital and Surplus \$80,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Streets

MERCHANTS STATE BANK,

of Rhinelander.

Capital \$50,000. Surplus, \$30,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street Rhinelander, Wis.

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T. B. MCINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Rhinelander, Wis.
Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.

S. R. STONE,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon
Special attention given to Chronic Troubles.
Telephone D. 1 long, 2 short rings.
MERCHANTS STATE BANK BUILDING.
RHINELANDER.

F. L. HINMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Hinman Building, opp. Post Office.
Night Calls answered from residence—Hinman Building, opp. P. O. (op-stairs).
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

DR. KOPELMAN
Office in Briggs' Block, North Side.
I carry a full line of Drugs and Patent Medicines, Confectionery, Stationery and Wall Paper. Prices the lowest. Call and see me.

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ALBAN & BARNES,
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Collections promptly attended to.
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We deliver first-class milk in bulk or bottles. Cream furnished on short notice.
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Oldest bureau for securing patents in America.
Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$2.00 a year; \$1.00 a month. Advance, \$10.00 a year. 170 NASSAU, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment
Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.
For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

ROGERS & LOSIE GENERAL Blacksmiths and Horse Shoers.

Fancy Horse Shoeing, Skidding Tongs and Cant-hooks a Specialty. All New Work Made to Order. Give us a Trial. Shops at Ed. Rogers' old stand.

ONEIDA HOUSE

CUS HORN, Prop.

Transients will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial.
Rates, One Dollar per Day

F. A. HILDEBRAND, DEALER IN FURNITURE.

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.
An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

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H. LEWIS, Wine, Liquor and Cigar MERCHANT.

107 Main Block Rhinelander, Wis.

My goods are the very best, and I can supply customers at Chicago and Louisville wholesale prices.

Fine California Wines a Specialty.

Give me a call and compare goods and prices.

J. Weisen's Provision Depot

Is always stocked with seasonable goods. The finest butter, eggs and everything usual found in a provision store. Potatoes at wholesale or retail. Give us a call. Brown street.

Don't Forget the Place

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28
Is the only remedy for
Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,
and Prostration, from overwork or other causes.
\$1 per vial, or 3 vials and large vial powder, for \$3.
Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas: they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

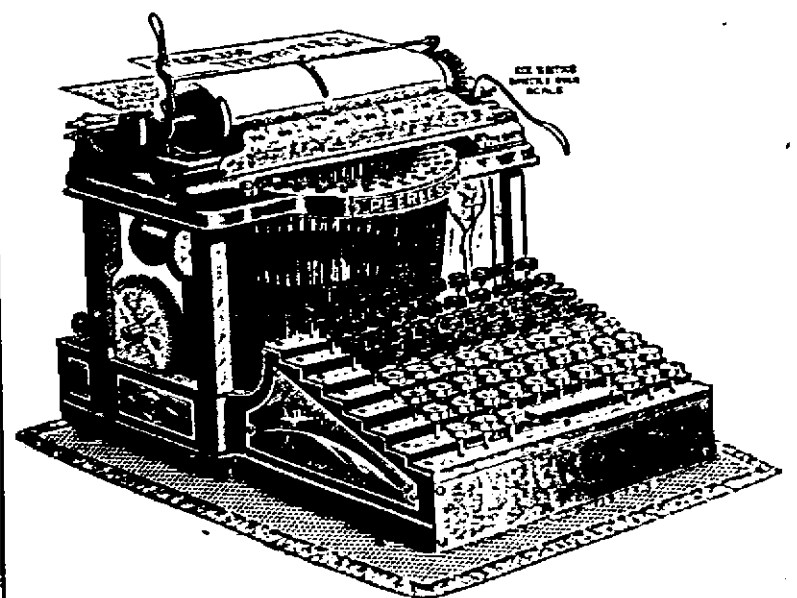
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Refrigerators
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Gasoline Stoves
Have
Arrived

and are going fast. You must select the one you want immediately or get left on choice.

Garden Hose
and
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Will do more work with less labor than any other machine. The latest and best. Live agents wanted. For Sale by

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a NEW line of

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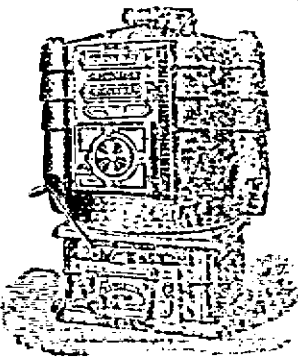
Foreign and Domestic Goods—the Finest.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Satisfaction in Material, Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed.

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Plumbing,
Steam Fitting,
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Office Rear of New North Building, Stevens Street.

J. Segerstrom,

Watches,
Jewelry,
Diamonds, Silverware,
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Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.



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[CONTINUED.]

"But," he inquired, "does Iklapel or Lela know of this?"
"Not a word," said Kulcan, "and how shall I tell them? What will they think of me?"

"They must be told," replied Gilbert, and he then bound Kulcan to forewear gambling forever by an oath which he devised upon the spot—an oath that chilled the superstitious priest's heart as he repeated it, for he feared Gilbert's wondrous powers with a childlike terror. It was plain to the latter that he meant to keep his promise.

Sending him to Iklapel with instructions to relate his story to the old priest, Gilbert went to Lela with much reluctance, for he knew that her love for her only brother hung largely upon her respect for his purity of character and lofty thoughts. His sad story, he felt, would shatter that respect, for he could not realize, he did not even imagine, that she shared the tolerant view that all Atlans held of the gambling habit. Viewing it in the light of modern ideas, he thought she would be stricken with horror at the discovery of his folly and shame.

He framed a plan of gently imparting it to her, but it was driven out of his mind when a moment later he encountered Lela hurrying with quick, graceful strides in search of him. She held in her hand one of the comical Atlans dolls made of red clay, whose hideously painted face, surmounted by a shock of black bristles, added to her own look of fright, drove his mission instantly from his mind.

"Oh, darling!" she cried, seizing his arm, "come quickly. Poor Listah, the hermit priest, has fallen from a ladder and broken his leg. He lies there moaning so piteously, and I know you can cure him!"

"Is that all?" said Eric, smiling with true professional unconcern. "I feared that it was something serious. And this?" pointing to the doll in her hand. She looked down, blushed a little, and smilingly explained that she had been dressing the horrible effigy for little Eltan when the old priest fell, and she had hurried in search of him without noticing that she held it. He took it from her, and looking at its face said:

"No wonder the old man fell. That would frighten almost anybody."
"Why," she retorted, "I think it the nicest doll in Atlans; it is so hideous," ending it to her. "But come; we must go to him!"

Others came running, with eager calls, to him, and he went with them to where the old man lay groaning with pain and exclaiming that it was a judgment upon him for breaking his vow of isolation and coming into the city before his time had expired. But when Eric arrived and began to examine his broken limb, he bore the pain with savage stoicism and uttered not a sound. It was a simple fracture of the left leg, which Gilbert easily set, and applying splints and bandages had the old man carried to his own dwelling, where he could attend to his needs. Listah was overcome with gratitude, and declared that he felt the leg healing already, although he winced more than once as his bearers moved along.

When Eric saw him resting easily it had grown dark, and the moonlight was pouring down into the canyon, making the walls of the city gleam like marble palaces; the air was still moist and filled with the sound of the river as it gurgled and splashed over the shallow ford. Lela sat just outside his door waiting, with her cheek upon her hand and her hair shining in the mellow light like melted gold.

As he came outside and leaned over her she looked up and reached her bare arms up to him, folding them slowly about his neck with a lingering, clinging, creeping movement that showed how fondly she loved, and sent a warm thrill through him, winelike, overpowering. She drew him down and held his face against hers for a long time, with closed eyes; then slowly their lips crept nearer, nearer, until they came together in one long drawn kiss. It was more—it was a marriage—a blending of two hearts made for each other, a reunion of

two souls that in all the economy of the universe had been formed to be one that had been seeking each other for ages perhaps and had met at last. Such at least was Eric's belief, and it was with a reverential feeling that he kissed the noble forehead of this beautiful, angelic creature who so wondrously found it possible to love him, a rough, blunt, homely, ungraceful man. He said as much in fact, and she answered:

"Oh, my darling, don't you know you are the noblest, most perfect of all God's creatures—the handsomest, bravest, tenderest, wisest of all men on earth?" and much more to the same effect, adding that the wonder was that he could find anything to love, to admire in her, a savage thing, etc. All this was so new to them, so rare and wonderful, that they imagined it had never occurred before.

"Did others ever love as we do?" was their constant query.
But it was delightful, delicious and would have reconciled a man to endure any existence whatsoever to dwell in such bliss. No wonder that for a long time he forgot all about Kulcan's difficulties and his darling's imminent danger. When he did remember it was with a sudden start that caused her to look up into his face in alarm and whisper, "What is it, my own?" in tender solicitude. Her eyes were on his face constantly, and she had grown to read each change of feeling, each mood, almost each thought, as it left its scarcely perceptible imprint on his countenance or shone in his dark eyes. She read there his reluctance to tell the tale of her brother's misdoings. In truth he hardly knew how to begin it.

When he did he found to his surprise that she was not nearly as shocked as he had expected. She was, in common with all Atlans, so used to tales of sudden risings and fallings in the fortunes of gamblers that her brother's losses seemed unworthy of much anxiety, for when his luck turned would he not win it all back?

But when Eric, somewhat piqued at her indifference—the passiveness of a woman resting in her lover's arms—told her of Kulcan's last and most desperate wager the color fled from her cheeks, leaving them ashen in the moonlight, and with terror in her eyes she threw her arms wildly about his neck, crying:

"I am lost! I am lost!"

Not for an instant did she discredit the legality of the transaction; its full meaning and horror were plain to her, and for a moment she forgot her lover's power, seeing only the awful, unavoidable fate before her—to be torn from his arms, a victim to the lust of a depraved man—not even a wife—for the fatal wager, so hastily made, gave her to him as a chattel.

A convulsive shudder shook her frame, and her clasp upon Eric's neck was like the clutch of a drowning woman as she clung to him in her fear. But only for a moment. Then, like Kulcan, she turned to him for help and strength.

"You will save me, my darling. I know; but, oh, I was so frightened that I forgot you for a moment. Yes, I was frightened, but now I'm not. It has gone—all my terror—and my noble love will keep his own unharmful."

And in a moment more it really seemed as if she had dismissed the matter from her mind, for she said:

"Now take me home, dear, for it is growing late, and my eyes are heavy with sleep."

And Eric did, and then lay awake until far into the night trying to solve the problem.

CHAPTER VIII.

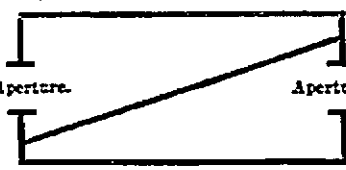
THE TOSS OF THE DICE.

Chalpa's success in entangling Kulcan in his snare was not wholly the result of a well laid scheme. It was largely due to circumstances. The young priest's suddenly developed taste for gambling was simply the foundation upon which Chalpa based his villainous plot, and he succeeded beyond his expectations when he induced Kulcan to wager his sister. Chalpa did not love her; he was probably incapable of the pure passion. He wanted her merely because he felt that she would strengthen his claim to the vacant chair of office.

Many of the priests and wealthy citizens frequented his rooms, which were large and comfortable, and were rendered attractive by a liberal dispensation of aish. The game which was played was but one of many ancient forms of dice throwing.

The players sat on the floor around a square stone tablet and made wagers upon the odd or even numbers on the dice as they fell out of an oblong box upon the table. The dicebox had a round opening at each end, and was balanced upon the apex of a prism shaped piece of wood. This permitted the manipulator, Chalpa, to throw the dice out of either end, as he wished. The dice were small cubes of baked clay, numbered like modern dice, and the game when played fairly was one of even chances. But, as Gilbert suspected, Chalpa did not play fairly, and his device, a simple, almost clumsy one, would have been easily detected in a gambling room in any civilized community.

When he wished to cheat he substituted for the box another, with a partition dividing it diagonally into two parts, thus:



(CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE.)

A large and nice assortment of fancy flannels just received at the Cash Department Store.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—directed. There is comfort in knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be recommended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

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Edge

H. & M.
TRADE MARK
BIAS

Winter
Misses' Fall and
JACKETS
and
CAPESES.

The Nobbiest Line Ever Shown Here.
Call and Look Them Over.

You run no risk

of getting musty or poor grades of FLOUR
if you patronize

HANCHETT & ARMSTRONG.

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Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

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Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

THE STORY TELLER

GARRET A. HOBART,
of New Jersey—“It was only 20 cents, after all.”
“Is it possible, Alice, that you think I care for the money? It is the fact that the promise that I shall not be fifty cents.”
For Governor—EDWARD SCOTFIELD, of Ontario.
For Lieutenant Governor—EMIL F. SCHULZ, of Manhattan.
For Secretary of State—HENRY CASSON, of Vernon.
For Treasurer—SEWALL A. PETERSON, of Barre.
For Attorney General—W. H. MYLREA, of Marquette.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—JOHN O. EMERY, of Danes.
For Railroad Commissioner—J. H. MCKENZIE, of Buffalo.
For Insurance Commissioner—Wm. A. FRICKE, of Milwaukee.
For Member of Congress, 10th District—ALEXANDER STEWART, of Marquette.
For State Senator—E. H. WINCHESTER, of Pelee.
For Member of Assembly—GEO. H. CLARK, of Oueda.

Notice to Voters.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds on the Republican ticket, and which he was repaid. Every careless respectfully solicit the attention of our Oueda county voters.

H. D. DWYER.
Dated, Aug. 19, 1896.
George Peck has promised Bryant that he will carry Wisconsin for free silver this fall. Peck always was funny.

ARE THEY GOING TO MARRY?
NED MOXON'S GRIEVANCE
BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS.

Alice Weeden, after a short visit to Plympton, became engaged to Edward Moxon, of that place, and a few months later married him. All of her friends rejoiced in her good fortune. Mr. Moxon was one of the most influential men in Plympton. He was a man of high integrity and scholarly tastes; he was young, singularly handsome, gentle and honorable; in a word, a Christian gentleman. He had inherited the family homestead, a large mansion in the midst of a great estate, and he spared no pains nor cost now in fitting and decorating it, being resolved that everything in her new home should tell his wife of his love and care.
People in Plympton said to each other, significantly: “Now, surely, Ned Moxon will at last be a happy man!”
But on the morning of the wedding day, while the sun was shining, and Alice, in her white robes, her blue eyes beaming with love, came to meet him, his brow suddenly grew black. He pointed to the wedding presents.
“The Scotts in Plympton, I see, have sent you a miserable pair of sugar tongs. Now, what can that mean? The Scotts are among my nearest friends; they know how much I have done to serve them. Did you observe these sugar tongs, Alice? Cheap and light weight! Picked up at some auction, do you?”
“Dear Edward, what does it matter? What do we care for sugar tongs to-day?”
“I hope, Alice,” he said, gravely, “that you do not suppose I care for the sugar tongs? It is the affection which they represent, or, rather, do not represent. The Scotts have been very dear to me. There is something underneath this which I do not understand.”
“Do not let us think of it now,” said Alice.
The guests were gathered in the parlor below; the minister had come. She trembled and grew pale, while her sisters, sitting and laughing, arranged her veil. Edward soothed her tenderly. He was quite alive to the imminence of the moment. But just before they went down he drew her aside and said: “You wronged me, Alice, in supposing that I cared for the sugar tongs as sugar tongs. They express to me a lack of friendship where I have a right to expect it. And your mistake shows a lack of confidence in me which—”
“Oh, Edward, you are not angry with me now?” she cried.
“Not angry,” he said, in a tone of patient suffering, “but hurt. Come, dear, they are waiting.”
Alice remembered with shame ever afterward that the words of the holy rite were mingled in her mind with the Scotts and sugar tongs.
On their wedding journey they visited New York and Boston, where they were welcomed by hosts of friends, who told each other that Ned's cup of happiness was full. He, himself, was sure of it. Alice grew more lovely and near to his soul each day. But the affair of the sugar tongs rankled in his mind.
“You wronged me, Alice,” he told her. “How could you suppose that I cared for the money value of the wretched things?”
“I never did, Edward!” she protested, with tears. “Never!”
“Well, well, let us dismiss the subject. Why do you cry? It is not you who have suffered injustice.”
“How can you be angry at such a paltry thing?” she exclaimed indignantly.
“Angry? You wrong me again. I am only hurt. You do not apparently understand my character at all, Alice dear. We will speak no more of it.”
But the next day and the next the Scott sugar tongs were brought up afresh, and the same weary round was traveled over again.
There were other grievances. In Boston the Parrys did not call upon Alice for two days. They, too, were her friends, and the neglect “showed a lack

of affection at which he was not angry, but hurt.” At Niagara an overcharge in the hotel bill made him blind to the grandeur of the falls, the tawdry colored lights and the oddities of the little town, all of which gave Alice such keen enjoyment.
“Don't think of it, Edward,” she said. “It was only 20 cents, after all.”
“Is it possible, Alice, that you think I care for the money? It is the fact that the promise that I shall not be fifty cents.”
For Governor—EDWARD SCOTFIELD, of Ontario.
For Lieutenant Governor—EMIL F. SCHULZ, of Manhattan.
For Secretary of State—HENRY CASSON, of Vernon.
For Treasurer—SEWALL A. PETERSON, of Barre.
For Attorney General—W. H. MYLREA, of Marquette.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—JOHN O. EMERY, of Danes.
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For Insurance Commissioner—Wm. A. FRICKE, of Milwaukee.
For Member of Congress, 10th District—ALEXANDER STEWART, of Marquette.
For State Senator—E. H. WINCHESTER, of Pelee.
For Member of Assembly—GEO. H. CLARK, of Oueda.

after he came home from college, taking her head into his arms. “It would be easier to fight wild beasts as Ephesus than to keep guard over my father's temper and mine. But I will make an end of it, soon.”
“What do you mean, Robert?”
“Tom and I are going away, mother.”
“You father means you to study law and medicine at home,” she gasped.
“I know; but, mother, if we stay there will be an open rupture. Father takes every difference of character or opinion as a personal insult. We are not as patient as you. Let us go to California and shift for ourselves. We are no longer children, we are men.”
“It will be better in the end,” pleaded Tom. “He will love us better out of sight.”
“How will you break it to him?” sobbed Alice. “It will kill him to think that his temper has driven you from him.”
“He need never know it,” said Bob. “I will only show him the business side of the matter.” He went out to find his father.
But Edward guessed the truth. An hour later his wife found him sitting alone. His features were drawn and sharpened as by sudden age.
“Alice,” he said, “the boys want to leave us. I feel that they are alienated from me. I fear that I have been too stern with them.” She did not answer. “You think I have been too stern?”
“No, Edward,” Alice could hold her peace for a lifetime; but if forced to speak she would not bridge the gulf with little lies. “You have not been stern, but exacting and fretful.”
He was silent, never having received such a blow. “To you?” he said, in a low voice. “You have found it hard to bear?”
“Sometimes, my husband,” she went up to him and put her arms about him; but he gently pushed her aside.
“I would rather be alone. I am exacting and fretful!”
He had always felt that he was dealing love as largesse about him, receiving poor return; and he had been the suspicious, unreasonable tyrant, making home intolerable. He had never seen this face in the mirror before, but he knew it was his own.
“Ask the boys to defer their preparations,” he said to his wife. “I will talk it over with them when I can think clearly.”
But they never talked it over.
Mr. Moxon had been tempted to invest heavily in a mining speculation. The news of its failure came to him that day. He read the telegram aloud and laid it down.
“Are you deeply involved in it, Edward?” his wife asked.
“Yes. If this be true we shall lose everything—stocks, land and house. I am an old man to begin the world again.”
“Why, father!” Bob sprang from his chair and ran to him. “We'll begin it together; you and Tom and I. Three boys! We'll go to California and start afresh.”
Tom had his arm about the other shoulder. Edward looked up at them and at his wife who was kneeling at his feet. He laughed, but the tears came.
“Please God, it may not be as bad as we think; but if it is, boys, I am ready.”
It was even worse than they thought. When the business was settled there was a bare pittance left, hardly enough to take the family to California.
But through these dreary days it was noticeable that not a word of complaint came from Ned Moxon's lips. The man in him rose to face this real disaster. He was hearty, cheerful, courageous. Every day he came to Alice to tell her of some new proof of kindness from his friends, who crowded about him in this dark hour.
“But it is the boys who will carry us through!” he said, with triumph. “They stand by me shoulder to shoulder. They have heads for business such as I never had, Alice.”
The Moxons, father and sons, have had a hard fight for success in California. For years they marched together over a bare space in life, facing poverty and even want. Edward Moxon knew that it was his own folly which had brought his wife and children into these straits, and he worked with desperate energy to protect them from hardships. All the strength and tenderness of his character came out; the aggrieved whine never was now heard in his voice.
“I wonder,” said Bob one day to his mother, “how I ever could have thought father ill-tempered. He bears the worst troubles with such large, calm good humor.”
That evening Rosa, putting her sugar in her tea, balanced the tongs on her fingers. “Light weight, mamma! Where did they come from?”
Her father frowned. “They came from a man,” he said, “who in the time of my trouble offered to back me with money to any amount. If you notice every disagreeable trifle, Rosa, you will make life a burden.”
Then Alice felt that her husband's cure was complete.
But there are so many Ned Moxons in the world! So many wives and children are crushed under their many virtues and their single fault!
Is there no cure for them but bankruptcy or death?—The Independent.

WAR REMINISCENCES.
THE INJURED IN BATTLE.
Trying Experience of a Surgeon During the Civil War.
It is an interesting study for me to observe the difference in soldiers when suffering from wounds before being treated by the surgeon, and while on the operating table. Some were cool and seemingly indifferent to pain, while others would beg to be made insensible, and often those who were slightly hurt made more noise than those that were fatally injured. Two serious cases out of the many I dealt with occur to me. I remember them more readily, perhaps, because they were Michigan men, with the rank of captain, I believe. You remember the battle of Winchester, September 19, 1862? Yes? Well, on the morning of the fight the cavalry brigade to which I was attached made an attempt to effect a crossing at Turner's Ford, some miles below Winchester. The hospital had been established in a little piece of woods on the east side of the Opequan, near the ford. Three times did the brigade try to cross before success crowned their efforts, the sharpshooters on the bluff opposite being very hard to dislodge. In a short time the wounded began to come in, some slightly and others severely hurt. Among the latter was one of the officers I have mentioned. A sharpshooter's bullet had struck him on the point of the elbow, passing up and emerging about three inches from the shoulder, shattering the bone in its passage. It was a bad wound, and a difficult one to deal with, the arm having to be cut off so near the shoulder. However, I determined to do the best I could, and soon the patient was ready for the knife. I wanted to give him chloroform, but he would have none of it. He assured me that his nerves were good, and that he needed nothing to help him bear the pain. I was afraid of him, but at last concluded to let him have his way. He was true to his word. During the entire operation he never uttered a groan nor made any intimation that he suffered in the least. This was the best exhibition of nerve I have ever seen in my army practice, not excepting the one I have previously mentioned.
The other officer alluded to was of a different type, but not a whit less brave than this companion in arms. He was brought in later on with a gunshot wound in his arm, which had shattered the bone and necessitated amputation.



HE RAN LIKE A DEER.

When he arrived at the hospital he was struggling like a madman to release himself from the attendants, who had placed him in the ambulance. The air was fairly blue with profanity. I never heard a man use such cathars before or since. He swore by all that was good and bad that he could whip 10,000 confederates in ten minutes, and insisted that he be sent back to his regiment that he might get satisfaction for the loss of his arm. I saw at once that the pain of his wound had made him crazy, and, directing the attendant to lay him on the operating table, I soon had him under the influence of an anæsthetic. He was very stubborn and it required a good deal of chloroform to quiet him, and finally he succumbed and I cut off his arm. When he came to his senses he scarcely seemed to realize what had happened. He looked at me, then at his arm, and finally it came to him that his arm had been amputated and he could fight no more for many a day. With a sudden bound he leaped from the table, and, seizing a carbine that was lying on the ground near by, he started on a run in the direction of the firing in front. He ran like a deer for a short distance, when the previous loss of blood told on him and he suddenly collapsed and fell to the earth. He was picked up by the attendants, brought back, placed in an ambulance and started on the way to the rear. There's the difference between two wounded men.
Another instance occurred here. In attending to the wounded I found a private lying on his back with a bullet hole in his left side, a few inches below the heart, from which the blood was spurting as regular as the beats of that organ. I placed my finger on the wound and knew there was no hope for him. He caught my eye and realized at once his doom. “All right, doctor,” said he, “move on to the next good-by.” And another brave fellow had crossed the dark river. By the side of him lay a youth of perhaps 18—a ragged, raw-boned boy, evidently a farmer's son. He had been struck by a missile which had cut away the heel of his shoe and foot close to the bone, as clean as could be done with a sharp knife. He was crying and moaning with pain and fear that he would die. In fact, he felt sure that he would never see home again, and many messages were given me to send away. One of my assistants fired him up in good shape, and six weeks after that he was with his regiment again.
Were you ever wounded yourself, doctor?

PATHETIC CEREMONY.
Military Honors at a Grave in the Potter's Field.
The last volley rattled over the newly-made grave. Off across Potter's field blew the smoke from the rifles. The grizzled old corporal in charge of the squad was blubbering like a baby.
“I'd like such a funeral as this when I die,” he said.
That was three weeks ago, and the almshouse authorities were burying James McCarthy with the military honors due to a veteran. They buried the corporal yesterday. If a man says he's a destitute the city will give him a bed and three meals a day for the rest of his life in the almshouse on Blackwell's Island. John McDermott said that half a dozen years ago and they took him in. He was old and grizzled, without a home. He had fought his way through the war as a private in Company D, Fifth regiment, New York Volunteer Infantry, better known as Durkee's gallant zouaves.
So year after year he had lived there, and a few weeks ago had his 65th birthday. With the other veterans there—some 100 or so, of whom just 43 are willing to acknowledge it—McDermott lived for past glories. Gen. James O'Donnell heard of them when he came into the charities department, and, himself a veteran, sought to make their life a little easier.
“Every veteran who dies here,” ran his order to Superintendent John W. Terry, “is to have a funeral with military honors.”
McCarthy was the first to go, and McDermott was chosen corporal of the squad that fired a farewell volley over his grave. On Good Friday he himself fell ill with pneumonia. In six days he was dead. What is left of his regiment gave him a military funeral yesterday, and Gen. O'Donnell was present. Off Hart's Island the boat steamed, where McDermott's field and the little military cemetery dubbed “God's acre,” which Reno post cares for. Two paupers had dug a grave there, but it was only two feet deep and had to be deepened. At length all was ready and the guard stood at present arms. The veterans uncovered.
“We have come,” said Gen. O'Donnell, “to honor our humble comrade who loved his country, who fought for her, and who now lies here at rest in the bosom of the dead. Let us hope that we, too, when our call is sounded, will join that heavenly army where he now is.”
The paupers shovelled on the earth. The guard took their places on each side of the little brown mound.
“Ready,” cried a new corporal. “Aim, fire!” and the shots rang out and rattled back in a distant echo from the opposite shore. Twice more the rifles spoke and Bugler Fitzgerald took his place at the head of the grave.
Up went the trumpet to his lips and from its brazen mouth poured the last tribute that one soldier pays to another, the sweetest and most of “Taps!”—lights out.—N. Y. World.



THE SHOTS RANG OUT.

GRANT WAS THERE.
Gen. Lee Knew the Union General Was Always on Hand.
One of the difficult things to understand is that to differ in opinion with some one does not necessarily mean that some one should be disliked. Lawyers will carry on their bitter word fights in court and five minutes later perhaps be laughing together. A generous enemy will admire the courage and ability of the man he is working against. In a recent lecture Gen. Gordon told a story of the war of the rebellion which illustrates just this idea. Gen. Gordon was a confederate general on the staff of Gen. Lee, who was as great a general on the confederate side as Gen. Grant was on the union side. One day Gen. Lee sent for Gen. Gordon and said to him: “Take these regiments (mentioning some) and go to Spottsylvania. Be there to-morrow morning.”
“In surprise, Gen. Gordon asked why troops were needed at that particular spot.”
“Because,” replied Gen. Lee, “Grant will be there.”
Nothing had been heard of Grant's movements for a long time, but Gen. Gordon supposed that Gen. Lee had some dispatches which had informed him of Grant's nearness. He asked if this was so.
“No,” said Lee, “but Grant ought to be there, and he will be.” Lee was a great general himself, and knew what a great general should do. He had studied out Grant's plans from the place where he last heard of him, and decided where he would next make his appearance.
Gen. Gordon went to Spottsylvania. Grant was there, and one of the fiercest battles of the war was fought.—N. Y. Times.

NEW QUARRYING METHOD.
An Albany Man New Cuts Stone with Wire Ropes.
Those who have indulged in deep sea fishing know how the fish line cuts deeply into the hard wood of the general as it is hauled in while taut. Even an iron protection, after a time, shows the wear of the rope, which is comparatively soft. This gives a clue to the invention of an Albany quarryman for cutting stone. Instead, however, of the Detroit Free Press, of hemp, he proposes to use wire rope, and with this he will carve the marble and stone right out of its native bed. The wire is wound in strands, and has a very rough surface, powerful machinery gives a strong and steady strain, and the stone, yielding to the constant wear, parts, with smooth edge. It would be easy enough to cut the blocks after they are removed from the quarry, but where the cleverness of the inventor comes in is in devising mechanism that can be applied to the stone while in the quarry. This is effected by sinking two parallel channels in the quarry to a depth of little greater than that of the lowest level of the stone to be cut. The channels may be from 20 to 100 feet, or more, apart. At the bottom of each is made a small hole to receive the foot ends of the shafts of the machine. This is the only preparation of the quarry that is necessary. The ropes, which are coiled on huge drums, are then passed around the channels, and as the drums revolve the cutting proceeds. Suitable brakes are provided for the regulation of the speed and pressure. The ordinary speed of the strand is 600 feet a minute, so that a mile length of it passes in six minutes. While the strand is moving, crushed stone or chilled shot and water can be introduced to increase the attrition. Far better, however, than either of these is a composition obtained from the tailings of a magnetic iron separator, which costs about one-tenth as much as the chilled shot. It does not leave the lines caused by the shot, and it can be used over and over again.
A Wonderful Phenomenon.
The man who should pass through life without experiencing a tinge of indigestion, might be fully regarded as a wonderful phenomenon. It is doubtful if such a privileged mortal has ever existed. If so, we have never seen him. But thousands are known to be daily relieved of dyspepsia by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the popular remedy for that truly national complaint, as well as for fever and acidity, indigestion, rheumatism and kidney troubles.
Alice.—“Oh, Edith, the honeymoon is beginning to wane. Perry called me plain Alice to-day.” Edith.—“And yet you are not so plain, dear.”—Tit-Bits.
The small boy may get chilled going to swimming, but he gets warmed up when his mother finds his shirt worn like old.
A Seattle Distinction.—“I suppose you have music at the hotel?” “No; but we have a band.”—Harper's Bazar.
When anyone has offended me, I try to raise my soul so high that the offense cannot reach it.—Descartes.
A man's best friend are his ten fingers.—Robert Cozier.

First Hood's Sarsaparilla
Last and always advertised as a true blood purifier, the most wonderful cures on record are made and the greatest sales are won by Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness.
DRESSMAKERS
FIND THE ONLY ORIGINAL DESIGNS PUBLISHED In This Country
L'Art de La Mode.
And all the most reliable information on the question of dress. Order of your News-Guide or of our Agents.
THE MORSE-BROUGHTON CO., 3 East 19th Street, Bt. 3th Ave. and Broadway, NEW YORK.
OSBORN, CROSBY & CO.
AGENTS, STREETMEN and BOYS.
CITY SHOPPING
BENEFIT TO MANKIND: YUCATAN.
OPIUM
EDUCATIONAL.
PISO'S CURE FOR
GONORRHOEA
GONORRHOEA
GONORRHOEA

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Electric Express Line.
Vice President and General Manager Crosby and General Superintendent Walker, both of the United States Express company, were in Kenosha looking over the road between Kenosha and Truendell, with a view to building an electric car line between the two points. The company has heretofore had to cart its freight and express to Kenosha by teams. Rumors of such a project have been in the air for over a year. Mr. Walker intimated that work might be begun on the line after election time.

Bad Gang Broken Up.
Deputy Sheriff Locke, Medford and Stack returned to West Superior from Dedham with two men giving the names of Jones and O'Brien, who are members of a gang of burglars who have been operating for some weeks. There are six others in the gang, but the efforts of the sheriff to capture them were futile. The gang hangs around the lumber camps during the weekdays and on Saturdays and Sundays make it a business of holding up parties in West Superior and plundering homes.

Cadwallader Released.
Albert A. Cadwallader, sentenced from Superior to five years in the House of Correction for wrecking a bank in Milwaukee of which he was the head, and whose sentence of five years was commuted by the president to two years, completed his term in the Milwaukee house of correction and took rooms at the St. Charles hotel, where the members of his family who were living in Madison joined him.

Remembered by a German Poet.
Charles Beckman, who until recently was a clerk in a grocery store in Kenosha, is in receipt of a letter from an attorney in Germany, which informs him that an uncle died there, leaving him property valued at \$15,000. Mr. Beckman has been out of employment, and being a married man has been in poor circumstances.

Most Pay or Shut Up.
Notices have been served on some 50 saloons that they will have to pay or go out of the business in Superior. That number are in arrears for the final payment of \$250 on their \$500 license and it was due August 1, under the agreement whereby they were last spring given time to raise the money to apply on their licenses.

The News Condensed.
The Republican editorial association held its annual meeting in Milwaukee and elected James G. Monahan, of Darlington, president, Edward T. Wheeler, of Mason, secretary, and Frank Noyes, of Marinette, treasurer.

W. F. Toucy, a brakeman on the Northern Pacific, fell on the track while switching at Iron River and three cars and the engine passed over him.

The Palmer creamery, near Lima, was destroyed by fire. The butter had just been shipped. The building and machinery were valued at \$1,200. It will not be rebuilt.

Barns on the John Austin farm in the town of Harmony were destroyed by fire. The loss is \$1,500 and the fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

George Birkel, of Milwaukee, suffered a stroke at Burlington and died.

The school building at Elroy was struck by lightning and burned.

The body of John Schumbe, a well-to-do citizen, was run over by a freight train at Lloyd. The body was cold and stiff when found and the presumption is that Schumbe was killed before being placed on the track.

The people's party of Wisconsin will hold its convention in Milwaukee on September 2, the same day as the democratic convention.

Henry W. Richards is held at Oshkosh on the charge of killing his wife, who has not been seen since July 23. She disappeared after a fierce quarrel with her husband, and her parents think she was killed and her body hidden.

Mrs. John Herier, aged 74 years, committed suicide with poison at Duck Creek. She leaves a husband 80 years of age and blind. No cause for the suicide is assigned.

Many buildings were uprooted and large trees were snapped like pine stems during a storm at Madison.

The agitation for and against the abrogation of Sunday laws is being resumed in Milwaukee.

The state convention of the "sound money" democrats will be held in Milwaukee August 25.

William Saddle, of Janesville, says that he is recovering his eyesight after being blind for 12 years by taking the "Kneipp faith cure."

Attorney-General Mylrea has begun action to annul the charter of the Milwaukee University and School of Dentistry. He says the colleges are maintained to enable their promoters to secure large sums of money for fraudulent diplomas given to innocent victims.

The whaleback barge Alexander Holley was launched at the yards of the American Steel Large company in Superior. She is 27 feet in length by 16 feet beam and 26 feet depth of hold.

The eighth annual reunion of the Walworth County Soldiers' and Sailors' association was held in Elkhorn, 320 veterans of southern Wisconsin being present.

Lawrence Connolly, of Milwaukee, became six years old and his father presented him with a bicycle in honor of the event. Lawrence started out to ride and was run over by a trolley car and killed.

Dr. W. L. Ballard, state normal school regent, died of apoplexy at River Falls. He was in his usual health until about an hour before death.

At Badger Mills station John Stafford, who carries mail to the village, was instantly killed by the cars.
George Ritter, a trunkmaker, 35 years of age, fatally stabbed his wife at Racine in a fit of jealousy.

BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

The Recent Hot Wave and Other Factors Seriously Affect Trade.
New York, Aug. 15.—H. G. Dun & Co. in their weekly review of trade, say: "An extraordinary spell of deadly hot weather has affected trade throughout the country, and in the east speculative feeling was somewhat affected until Thursday by apprehension of the possible influence of the Bryan meeting. With cooler weather the trade also on Thursday perception that the meeting would not affect business unfavorably. But other conditions were not stimulating. According to government reports the crops have sustained serious injuries. Labor difficulties extend, and the closing of establishments for want of work and the refusal of commercial loans by banks checked operations in many branches of industry and trade. The week therefore closes as the latest week did, with domestic business unusually dull for the season."

Figures for the week have been 28 in the United States, against 25 last year, and 25 in Canada, against 23 last year.

Bradstreet's says:
"The volume of business throughout the country is practically unchanged. New features do not point to improvements in prospects for fall business. The difficulties and the closing of establishments for want of work and the refusal of commercial loans by banks checked operations in many branches of industry and trade. The week therefore closes as the latest week did, with domestic business unusually dull for the season."

HE ACCEPTS.

Hale Johnson, Prohibitionist Nominee for Vice President, Notified.

Chicago, Aug. 15.—Hale Johnson, of Newton, Ill., was formally notified in the Association Building auditorium last night of his nomination by the prohibitionist convention at Pittsburgh for the office of vice president of the United States. Mr. Johnson in his address accepting the nomination said among other things that we cannot secure any permanent results in political reform until the liquor question is settled right. He said the old parties were responsible for the continuance of the liquor traffic; that the solution of this national absorb yearly not less than \$1,200,000,000, of which it is safe to say that one-half is spent by the wage-earners of the country; that no kind of financial legislation will relieve us under such conditions; that after 100 years of temperance agitation the almost unanimous verdict is that there is only one righteous way to deal with it, and that is to prohibit it, and closed by hoping that "in the sober quiet between now and November, in the silence of deliberate judgment, the prohibition question may receive that attention at the hands of the voters of our country which its importance demands."

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Standing of the Leading Clubs for the Week Ended Aug. 15.

The following tables show the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of leading baseball organizations. National League:	
Club	Won. Lost. Pct.
Cincinnati	20 12 .625
Baltimore	19 13 .594
Cleveland	18 14 .563
Pittsburgh	17 15 .529
Boston	16 16 .500
Philadelphia	15 17 .469
New York	14 18 .438
Washington	13 19 .406
St. Louis	12 20 .375
Los Angeles	11 21 .344
Western League:	
Minneapolis	19 12 .613
Indianapolis	18 13 .577
Detroit	17 14 .548
Kansas City	16 15 .516
Milwaukee	15 16 .484
Grand Rapids	14 17 .452
Columbus	13 18 .420

SLAIN IN A STORM.

Church Wrecked, Minister Killed and Others Fatally Hurt.

Little Rock, Ark., Aug. 17.—A disturbance described as an electric cloud-burst struck a church where a protracted meeting was being held at Berea, in Ashley county, totally demolishing the building. Rev. W. W. Cochran was instantly killed and Rev. J. W. Van Trease and Rev. J. C. Colson fatally wounded. Jack Simpson, George McDougald and Miss Lena Colson were dangerously injured, and a large number of others were more or less wounded by falling timbers.

Wisconsin Labor Day.

Madison, Wis., Aug. 17.—Gov. Upham has issued a proclamation setting aside Monday September 7 as Labor day, and recommending its general observance by both employers and employees.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Aug. 17.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers	11.60 @ 12.10
Sheep	11.00 @ 11.50
Hogs	10.00 @ 10.50
FLOUR—Minnesota Patents	2.15 @ 2.20
Minnesota Bakers	2.10 @ 2.15
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1.10 @ 1.15
Do No. 1 Hard	1.05 @ 1.10
CORN—No. 2	.60 @ .65
Do No. 1	.55 @ .60
OATS—Western	.40 @ .45
LARD	10.00 @ 10.50
PORK—Mess, Old	12.00 @ 12.50
EGGS—CINCINNATI	11.00 @ 11.50
CATTLE—Butcher	10.00 @ 10.50
Stocks and Feeders	9.00 @ 9.50
Cows and Bulls	8.00 @ 8.50
TEXAS STEERS	10.00 @ 10.50
HOGS—Light	11.00 @ 11.50
Rough Packing	10.00 @ 10.50
SHEEP—Western C'm'ry	9.00 @ 9.50
BUTTER—Western C'm'ry	15.00 @ 15.50
EGGS—Fresh	15.00 @ 15.50
POTATOES (per bu.)	1.00 @ 1.10
BEANS—Medium	1.00 @ 1.10
FLOUR—Steam	2.00 @ 2.10
Do Winter	2.10 @ 2.20
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2	1.10 @ 1.15
Oats, No. 2	.55 @ .60
Do No. 1	.50 @ .55
Do No. 2	.45 @ .50
Do No. 3	.40 @ .45
Do No. 4	.35 @ .40
Do No. 5	.30 @ .35
Do No. 6	.25 @ .30
Do No. 7	.20 @ .25
Do No. 8	.15 @ .20
Do No. 9	.10 @ .15
Do No. 10	.05 @ .10
Do No. 11	.00 @ .05
Do No. 12	.00 @ .05
Do No. 13	.00 @ .05
Do No. 14	.00 @ .05
Do No. 15	.00 @ .05
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Do No. 18	.00 @ .05
Do No. 19	.00 @ .05
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Do No. 94	.00 @ .05
Do No. 95	.00 @ .05
Do No. 96	.00 @ .05
Do No. 97	.00 @ .05
Do No. 98	.00 @ .05
Do No. 99	.00 @ .05
Do No. 100	.00 @ .05

WITH AND POINT.

—Melnd—"Is it true that you are going to marry an American?" "Is Grace—" "Quite true; quite true." "What is her name?" "Haven't the least idea, me boy."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Adolphus—"I wonder if Miss Sharpe is giving me, or if she is really gone on me?" Theodore—"Why, what did she say?" Adolphus—"She said I would always be fresh in her memory."—Boston Transcript.

—"I shall have to give up going on the stage." "Why so?" "My hair is coming out in handfuls." "I don't see what—" "Pretty soon my trainer will be unable to drag me about the door."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—"Oh, mamma, cried little Frances, 'there are two new dear little kittens in a box down in the laundry with the old cat.' " "Are there, dear?" "Yes, mamma, and this year's style of kittens is black, trimmed with white."—Harper's Bazar.

—"Perhaps you can guess my mission," said the reporter, after the statesman had read the proffered card. "I have called to ascertain what sort of money you are in favor of." The statesman opened the door, looked out, closed the door again, looked in, pulled down the windows and whispered in the ear of the waiting newspaper man: "Campaign funds."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—"Why He Regretted."—An old Scotchman who had been a long time in the colonies paid a visit to his "native glen," and, meeting an old schoolfellow, they sat down to have a chat about old times and old acquaintances. In the course of the conversation the stranger happened to ask about a certain George McKay. "He's dead lang ago," said his friend, "and I'll never cease regretting him as lang as I live." "Dear me! Had you such a great respect for him as that?" "Na, na! It wasn't on'y respect I had for himsel, but I married his widow."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

NOT A TRAVELER.

A Living Toad That Didn't Travel Six Inches for Thousands of Years.

In the mining district, some three miles from this city, there has just been made a most novel, and, viewed from a scientific standpoint, a most interesting and valuable discovery. Half way up the mountain a prospector was working in a six-foot ledge of calcareous rock, bearing every evidence of the alluvial age. He had progressed fully five feet into the ledge when a blow of the pick revealed to his astonished gaze a live toad snugly ensconced in a cavity in the solid rock about the size of a quart cup. The sides of this cavity were perfectly smooth and bore no evidence of crack, seam, or crevice.

The toad's position was about equally distant from the upper and lower surface of the ledge. Above the ledge is a stratum of pure white sandstone, three feet thick; and immediately over this a layer of soil, out of which tower great oak trees, two feet in diameter.

The find was made by D. D. Field, formerly of Topeka, Kan., and an experienced miner, who has for some months been prospecting in the mineral region in this vicinity. Asked as to the accuracy of the above account, Mr. Field signified his willingness to attach his signature thereto under oath. The mayor or any prominent citizen of Eureka Springs will touch for any statement he may make, and any number of Topeka people will testify to his reputation for truth and veracity.

When first exhumed from his adamantine tomb the toad's eyes were closed and there was little manifestation of life, other than a palpitating motion of the throat. Shortly after his advent he opened one eye and began to move his front legs. Gradually his stiffened members regained their strength, until now he is a decidedly lively batrachian. He refuses all food, however, and has forgotten, if he ever knew, the art of hopping. But he is an expert crawler, and teeks, and evidently enjoys, the light of which he so long had been deprived.

Time, though, has set lightly on his batrachian brow. He seems to appreciate, too, the importance and privileges which attach to great age, and moves about with a stately and arrogant mien. But when you scratch his sides with a lead pencil, he readily yields to the seductive sensation, places one front foot on his heart or stomach, and as he rocks one eye up ecstatically, seems to say: "Oh! if you would only make it my back." Unlike Shakespeare's toad, he does not sweat venom nor moisture of any kind; his color, a larid copper hue, further marks his personality as distinctive from any batrachian yet found.

Some years ago, near Peoria, Ill., a live toad was discovered in a subterranean formation under similar conditions, except that it was of a pale slate color. Mr. Field will endeavor to preserve the life of his little ward, and it will probably be sent to the Smithsonian Institution.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Varieties.

The little boy whose head has a tendency to bulge out at the top like a mushroom, owing, as his parents truly believe, to the extraordinary amount of knowledge it contains, was gazing gravely at his father who was making his breakfast off ice water.

"People change a great deal when they grow up, don't they?" the boy observed.

"Of course," his mother answered. "And yet they're very much the same, after all," he continued, musingly.

"What are you talking about?" "About grown men and boys. When a boy goes out and eats whatever he wants and pays no attention to what anybody says the next day he has a stomach ache."

"Very often." "And when a grown man goes out to a banquet, the only difference is that the next morning he has a headache. The ache seems to move around, but it's there, just the same."—Detroit Free Press.

BIG RACES.

Some of the World's Best Racers Will Be Seen on the Ground.

W. W. P., the great pacer that was the sensation of the Detroit meeting of last month, has been booked by President Weaver for the state fair. He was authorized by the racing committee a month ago to secure the best star event possible to be added to the racing program already arranged, and this is the result. W. W. P. is regarded by many horsemen as likely to carry off the highest honors of the turf before the season is over. At Detroit, \$2,500 was offered for the free-for-all pace; \$1,000 of the amount was offered to the winner for the first heat, the beaten horses to race, best two in three, on a subsequent day for the balance of the money, \$1,500. It is needless to say that the first heat was a warm one, the most exciting of the meeting. W. W. P. won cleverly in 2:05 1/2, defeating among others Frank Agan, who at Columbus, a week later, defeated Fatchen and Gentry, making the fastest fourth heat on record.

W. W. P. is to be shown at the fair on two days. He is to be put against the world's wagon record, 2:05 1/2, and the record of the 2:07, made by Nancy Hanks. Frank H. Loomis, his owner, is confident he will accomplish both undertakings, for he is in fine fettle and is doing his best work.

Another star feature President Weaver has looked for three days the state fair is a decided novelty. It is Marion Miles, the phenomenal pacer, with a record of going a mile in 2:12 1/2 without a strap or prompter of any kind. The mare is harnessed to a sulky and without bridle, reins or driver goes around the track like wind without a break. It is likely that the entries for the 2:05 pace will also include several horses of national reputation. The entries close Friday. A purse for a three year old trot has also been added and there are to be several running races not yet announced.

BEAT THE LOST-PARCELS MAN.

How a Saberton Woman Secured a Nice New Umbrella.

"Pretty smart lot of women on them Galena division trains," said the lost parcels custodian at the Northwestern Depot to a Chicago Post man.

"Why?" "One of them comes in here yesterday and beats me out of an umbrella," replied the custodian, wrapping up a fan and handkerchief and labeling them.

"How?" "She remembers that the last hard rain was July 21, and yesterday when the sun is shining she comes in here and asks me if any umbrella is left on the train that day. Of course there is. Find some every rain. I say: 'Yes; what train did you leave yours on?' She says the Elmhurst train. Now that don't tell anything. She says she's going to her sister at Elmhurst, and she don't know this road at all. All the trains are Elmhurst trains. She's got me."

"Then I say: 'What kind of an umbrella?'"

"And she says it's new. She can't recollect how the handle went, but she'd know if she sees it. Now, what can I do? I show her the umbrellas brought in that day, and she picks up the best one and she says: 'That's it!' And it is."

"How do you know it isn't her umbrella?"

"Cause to-day the traffic manager sees her on the train with that umbrella, and hears her tell another woman how she got it, and he fetches it in here just as five other women break in here with the same game. Did they get umbrellas? Well, no—not till after the next rain."

FAST MAIL WORK.

Pneumatic Tubes for Fast Delivery in Large Cities.

It would not be surprising, says Harper's Round Table, to find Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington connected by tubes, enabling letters and parcels to be forwarded in as many hours as it now takes days. The telegraph companies will be seriously affected by the new system.

The operation is very simple. The letters are placed in a leather tube or carrier, which fits snugly into the pneumatic tube. Then a blast of air from behind, or the suction of air from the front, or a combination of the two methods, forces the carrier and its contents forward. As the friction soon wears out the leather carriers, American genius will be called upon to invent a metal carrier on "ball bearings." With leather tubes about 90 per cent of the power applied is lost in overcoming friction and in waste, only ten per cent of the total force applied being used to propel the carrier.

The charge for sending pneumatic letters in Paris was 15 cents each in 1879, and the territory covered was but a small part of the city. To-day every part of Paris is reached by the tubes, and the charge is ten cents per letter, the same as our special delivery. Nine varieties of the Paris pneumatic letters are collected. Probably many of the readers have one or more of them. They bear a map of the city on the face of the envelope, showing the different sections served by this post. The Berlin and Vienna pneumatic letters are simpler in design. There are no special designs on the London envelopes.

PICKED UP ABROAD.

The Parisians nickname the pawnbroker "Aunt," the Londoners call him "uncle."

The British mint coins half a ton of pennies, half-pennies and farthings weekly.

Joseph Chamberlain, driving a horse car, ran down Robert Salisbury, in charge of a donkey cart near Birmingham; no great damage was done.

The Garden South.

The South is destined to be, and is rapidly becoming, the garden of the United States. Here life is easier to live, the rigorous winters do not eat up the fruits of the soil of summer, nor are the summers so trying as many northern people have supposed. "I used to live only half the year," said a northern farmer recently settled in the south, "and I used to work all the time." Now I work half the time and live all the year through.

Home-suckers' excursion tickets will be sold over the Monon Route to nearly all points in the south at the rate of one first class fare (one way); tickets good return for any Tuesday or Friday within 31 days from date of sale. Liberal stopovers are allowed. These excursions start (and tickets are sold) Aug. 17, 18 and 31; Sept. 1, 14, 15; Oct. 5, 6, 19 and 30. Call on any agent of the Monon Route for further information, or address Frank J. Hizen, U. P. A., Chicago.

Summer Resorts on the Monon.

Fair and Square Dealing Tells the Story.

Not only our many hundred customers but others as well have at last admitted that our Straight, One Price, Strictly Cash, Open and Above Board way of doing business is the only honest and successful way.

It is gratifying to us and certainly must be to our customers to know that we are leaders in every line and turn and not followers.

We say to our hundreds of customers be a little cautious of people who have placed before you in the past what they claimed were facts, but now denounce them all and attempt to grasp at once those methods which successful merchants have taken years to perfect.

Our manner of doing business in the future will be the same as in the past, viz:

Strictly Cash, Strictly One Price, everything marked in plain figures and all people treated as God intended they should be, namely alike.

Our stock for Fall and Winter will be larger than ever and our prices below all competitors, as we find it just as easy to be Leaders in Low Prices as in ways of doing business.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE,

312, 314, 316 Brown Street,

Rhineland, Wisconsin.

OUR MOTTO—Under-buy and Under-sell.

ward the door, did not perceive them as he sat waiting for the bet to be made, a sneering smile upon his face and his hand over the end of the box. He started as Kulcan seated himself at his side, saying:

"Chalpa, I have come with the thousand taos to once more, and for the last time, test my luck and yours. Remember the agreement—all my losses and my sister against a thousand taos."

Chalpa turned pale, stole a scared glance at Eric and faltered. He found himself in a difficult position. He feared Eric most mightily and felt that his methods were suspected if not known to him; but he dared not hesitate, and in a moment he had resolved to allow Kulcan to regain his wealth, or seem to at least, by the same device whereby he had lost it. He smiled and said, with well assumed heartiness:

"It is well, my Kulcan. I wished to give you an opportunity to recover, if possible, what you had lost. It is a fair bargain."

"Then I wager you now on the odd dice five hundred taos against my sister," cried Kulcan, placing three ingots on the tablet. A couple of other players laid wagers also upon the odd side, and Chalpa tilted the box.

One glance showed that Kulcan had won. Chalpa's face was serene, however, as he replaced the dice, and the young priest again wagered five hundred taos against his lost property. He tilted the box and shot the dice out upon the tablet once more, and Kulcan won again. He had freed his sister and regained his estates, and now for revenge! With a look full of meaning into Chalpa's cruel eyes, he cried:

"Once more, five hundred against five hundred taos on the even numbers!"

Chalpa did not dare refuse nor did he dare cheat, yet five hundred taos was an immense sum for him, successful though he had been in his operations. He felt Gilbert's keen searching gaze upon him, and he feared to look up. His nervous fingers shook the box, and the dice rattled.

"Come," cried Kulcan. "You do not fear the test now. You have taken the same wager before from me!"

"I fear nothing," the gambler answered. "I take the bet!"

The other players also placed smaller sums upon the board upon the even side, and the trickster tipped the box. The eleven clay cubes rolled across the stone with a clinking rattle, and the eager eyes counted quickly. Kulcan had again won. Chalpa had lost the fruits of several years of swindling and usury.

Gilbert had seen that the odd dice had come from the left and the even ones from the right end of the dicebox and formed his conclusions, but he refrained from announcing his discovery, or rather his suspicions, and when Chalpa had made over to Kulcan the sum of his winnings they withdrew, followed by the other players, who were delighted with Kulcan's good fortune.

Chalpa, on being left alone, threw himself upon the floor in a savage frenzy of rage and despair, and then and there resolved to kill not only Kulcan and Gilbert, but old Ikapel, for he knew the secret of the treasure vault and surmised how the silver had been obtained. Although he would have feared to touch himself, he realized that Ikapel would give it willingly to Eric for any purpose, and he saw all of his hopes and plans vanish into air with a heart so full of bitter hate that he could not rest, but wandered in the canyon until nearly dawn. When he came home he had perfected a scheme of revenge diabolical in its ingenuity and hellish in its completeness, to which, from that day forth, he devoted all his thoughts and his tireless, sleepless, unrelenting energies.

But Gilbert did not suspect this feeling, although he observed that Chalpa was endeavoring to gain his liking by a careful attention, but he suspected some purpose much less serious. However, he did not allow it to disturb him, and his thoughts at this time were too full of work and plans to admit of much else.

More than a year and a half had passed since his arrival, and in the last few months he had done much work. He had thrown a strong dam across the stream, built a stone mill, made the machinery for it in the old German method of wood and silver, and was almost ready to turn the water into the sluiceway upon the silent wheel. But a few details remained to perfect the mechanism and astonish the Atlans by the sight of the river grinding their corn. He had established the knowledge and art of glazing pottery, the making of candles; he had improved the looms and added modern devices, perfected their stills, taught them how to preserve fruits, smoke their meats, and in a hundred other ways effected great changes and found the people eager to adopt labor saving methods.

But he wished to make still greater changes. He had found in some of the strata of the canyon walls iron in great plenty, and he was so constantly hampered by the need of this indispensable metal that he had begun the erection of a furnace and ordered the extraction of a large amount of ore. The superstitious of these operations completely filled his days with arduous labor. He had commenced his furnace with modest ideas, intending to smelt his iron in the crude manner which Livingstone found the natives using in Central Africa—in simple conical clay furnaces with rude bellows, but producing iron of such a superior quality that the savages refused to use the English metal, alleging that it was rotten. But his ideas had expanded, and he had erected a stone structure with a complicated blasting apparatus that filled him with great hopes as he watched it nearing completion and made him eager as a boy to see it in full and perfect operation.

Lela would come to him and find him so occupied and intent upon his duties that sometimes he feared she would think him cold and neglectful, and she so tenderly fearful of disturbing or annoying him that the feeling showed in her face as she hovered about him. At these times he would look into her eyes with such deep, earnest devotion that she would creep up to him, wind her

arms about his neck, with ardently worshipping eyes and clinging kisses, for a few moments and then say demurely: "Oh, I must not bother my darling. He is so busy, my great minded hero," and make a motion as if to leave. Then they would waste a half hour more in loving dalliance, when she would suddenly assume an air of stern displeasure and bid him to go to work while she attended to her duties.

These moments came often, too, during the summer days, when only his assistants in all Atlans were busy and at work, and they made the hours of self imposed toil shorter and pleasanter.

She took the fondest interest in everything he did, and she had, too, many plans of her own for the education and advancement of her sex in Atlans, which were the outcome of her love and the knowledge obtained from Eric. Her aptitude for learning amazed him at times; it seemed so phenomenal in one whose life had been passed in such an environment. But in truth the Atlans mind was in some such state as was the pagan world at the time of Christ. Like children the Atlans listened, believing all that they heard, and desirous to emulate the people who had learned so much they watched all of Gilbert's enterprises with a vague wonder and huge expectancy.

Upon the day that Gilbert was to start the machinery of the mill the entire populace gathered at the riverside. In all the vast crowd standing there waiting there was not one incredulous observer, not one skeptical doubter of the success of the project, as there would have been in any other city on earth perhaps, but every man felt confident that its success was assured. They were there not to test nor criticize, but to see the triumphant beginning of a new era.

Gilbert did not feel the usual tremors of the inventor thrill his frame before this audience, for he knew that if the machinery failed to respond to the water's power the people would not be disappointed or doubtful; their ignorance of mechanics assured that, and any explanation would have sufficed them. But to make it certain he had tested it the evening before and knew that everything would work to his satisfaction, and he mounted the stone steps leading to the sluiceway with a confident smile, accompanied by Lela, Ikapel, Kulcan and several of the principal citizens. Standing there beside the water gate, with his hand upon the long wooden bar which raised it, he turned to the multitude of upturned faces and said:

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Extremely Low Rate to Minneapolis and St. Paul.

On account of the G. A. R. National Encampment, which opens at St. Paul September 1, 1896, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to St. Paul or Minneapolis and return at exceedingly low rates. For full particulars call on agents of the Chicago & North-Western Railway. 3t-a13-27

The Minstrels.

It isn't half enough to say that the Georgia University Graduates Minstrel performance surpassed anything before seen in the Marquette opera house in the line of minstrelsy. The show has no superior; it has no equals. It is unique and super-excellent. It is new minstrelsy. The world seems out of place in connection with criticism of a minstrel performance, but the entertainment which J. Edward George is putting before the public with his colored stars really deserve the adjective. It has been years since anything really new has been introduced into the realm of minstrelsy. It is here at last and the Graduates are its exponents.—Daily Mining Journal, Marquette, Mich.

The above is an extract from a half column notice given the Georgia University Graduates Minstrel Co., in the Journal of Aug. 5. It speaks for itself.

The Curb Stone Campaign.

One of the band of free silver talkers who has been sent out by mine owners to instill the sentiment for silver among the people, has been in Rhineland this week and has taken occasion to argue the money question with everyone he could get to listen to him. He carried a grip full of Coin Harvey's writings and the silver Senator's speeches, from which he read liberally and his main effort seemed to be to impress upon the working people that his is their side of the fight. There is no question about the interest which all classes of people are taking in the contest. Almost everyone is ready to listen to talk upon the question of coinage and it is really surprising to notice the lack of information displayed by some and the thorough understanding of the question displayed by others from whom it would hardly be expected. This man who was preaching free silver here uses the same arguments which have been often made for the cause and which have been knocked flat time and again. We believe that he or anyone else who attempts to tell men that if there is free coinage of silver that money will be twice as plenty and twice as easy to get is presuming upon the ignorance of the people who know as much about the question as he does. It is a good thing to have it talked over. Every voter should inform himself thoroughly by reading or hearing both sides of the question and in that general understanding of the case to be had from such information like the strength of the sound money cause. The more the people get at the facts the worse it will be for Mr. Bryan and his theories.

The Tenth Anniversary of the First Church in Rhineland.

The Union Congregational church will celebrate its tenth anniversary next Saturday and Sunday.

Saturday evening will be given up to a social gathering with reminiscences from old settlers. Informal addresses will be interspersed with selections of vocal and instrumental music.

The public generally, and especially early settlers, are cordially invited. The order for Sunday is as follows: Morning services and sermon by Superintendent Grasse, of Ashland, at 10:30 a. m. Communion with memorial of deceased members at 4 p. m. Evening service and church history at 7:45 p. m. Some months of labor have been given to collection of material for this history and former pastors and others have taken great interest in furnishing full data. It will be read by Mrs. W. E. Brown.

Cheap Farms.

Low priced farming and grazing lands in Virginia, West Virginia and Maryland, located along the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad and convenient to Eastern markets, can be purchased on easy terms.

For special list published in the B. & O. Field, sent free of charge, write to S. P. Kretzer, Land and Immigration Agent B. & O. R. R., Philadelphia, Pa. 2t-a20-27

Biennial Encampment, K. of P.

The Biennial Encampment, Uniformed Rank, K. of P., will be held at Cleveland August 23 to 30.

For this occasion the B. & O. R. R. will sell round trip tickets from all points on its lines, west of the Ohio River, at one single fare, for all trains of August 22 to 24 inclusive, valid for return passage until August 31 inclusive. The round trip rate from Chicago will be \$2.50, and correspondingly low rates from other stations.

Tickets will also be placed on sale at ticket offices of all connecting lines throughout the West and Northwest.

The B. & O. operates the only sleeping car line between Chicago and Cleveland. No matter where you start from, ask for tickets via "Picturesque B. & O."

To Republicans.

MADISON, Wis., Aug. 10, 1896. TO REPUBLICAN LEAGUE CLUBS AND ALL REPUBLICANS:

As announced through the Republican Press of the state under date of February 21st, the regular biennial Wisconsin Republican League Club Convention will be held August 21, 1896, at the city of Milwaukee. It will meet at the Exposition Hall at twelve o'clock noon, and will hold afternoon and evening sessions. The business of the meeting will include reports from the officers of the League, the election of officers, vice-presidents and an executive committee for the ensuing term, the choosing of fifty delegates and fifty alternates to represent the State League in the Great National League Convention to be held in such Exposition Hall August 25, 26 and 27, immediately ensuing, and the adoption of resolutions and measures to advance League interests and usefulness. In the State League Convention each local club will be entitled to six delegates, besides its president and secretary, who are entitled to be delegates by virtue of their offices. Proxies for any of these delegates will be recognized. All of these delegates will be admitted to the meetings of the said National Convention and every effort will be made to make the occasion profitable and enjoyable in the highest degree.

The Convention Committee at Milwaukee has spared neither trouble nor expense in preparing an elaborate and splendid reception for delegates and guests. Speakers of national reputation will address the Convention. The railroads have granted a one fare rate open to all for the round trip, and the hotels have made reduced rates. It is hoped that every club in the state will be fully represented. The importance and interest of the meeting will amply repay delegates and guests for their attendance. If any community has failed to organize a Republican club, let it be done and delegates elected.

SAMUEL A. HARRER, President.

D. C. OWEN, Secretary.

They may imitate our name and our way of doing business but they can't follow our low prices. CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room

STEVENS STREET, South of Rapid House

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as now but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

RHINELANDER, WIS

Grand Opera House.

J. E. STOUTSMAN, Manager.

Wednesday, August 26.

One Night Only.

GEORGIA J. EDW. GEORGE'S
UNIVERSITY OPERATIC
GRADUATES and MINSTRELS.

—Headed by—

ERNEST HOGAN.

The Highest Salaries Colored Vocalists in the World.

30—Star Performers—30

10—Great Dancers—10

10 Great Singers 10

10 Great Comedians 10

Grand Street Parade at 2 p. m.

Free Open Air Concert in front of Theatre at 7:15 by our \$500 Challenge Band.

Republican County Convention.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a convention of the Republican electors of Oneida county in the court house in the city of Rhineland, on Wednesday, Sept. 17, 1896, at 7 o'clock in the afternoon. Each ward and town in the county will be entitled to representation as follows: Rhineland, 7; Woodborn, 2; Pelican, 2; each of the six wards in the city of Rhineland, 2 each. The convention is called for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various county offices, and for deciding such other business as may be properly brought before it. By order of Committee.

G. W. BARNER, Chairman.

CIRCUIT COURT—ONEIDA COUNTY.

ANNA RYAN,

Plaintiff,

vs.

FRANK SELMER and MARY SELMER,

Defendants.

By virtue of and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and order of sale first made in the above entitled action dated on the 1st day of July, A. D. 1895, and duly docketed in said County, I shall offer for sale and sell at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the City of Rhineland in said county and State on the 25th day of August, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, the following described premises, duly adjudged to be sold, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay and satisfy the said judgment, interest and costs of sale to-wit:

Lot Number Seven, (7), in Block Number Six, (6), in J. M. Korman's Addition to the Village of (now city), Rhineland according to the record plat thereof in the County of Oneida and State of Wisconsin.

Dated July 8th, 1896. R. F. SMITH, Sheriff.

L. J. FRIEDMAN, Attorney for Plaintiff.

A STILL MORE

Furious Onslaught in Prices.

—Has Just Been Made in the—

Closing Out Sale

—of—

Morgan's

Large and valuable stock of Dry Goods, etc. In consequence of the time to close up the ASSIGNMENT being near at hand. THIS ONSLAUGHT overbids the price of the past few weeks to such a degree that those who have already purchased will purchase again and those who have not will redouble their intended purchases.

25c Gloves at.....	7c
25c Gloves at.....	6c
25c Belts at.....	12 1/2c
10c Corsets Steel at.....	4c
10c Dress Skirts at.....	4c
11 1/2c Parasols at.....	9c
11 1/2c Parasols at.....	6c
25c Fine Chiffons, in silk stripes at.....	12 1/2c
25c All-Wool Serge at.....	18c
\$2.00 and \$2.50 Ladies' Corsets at.....	95c
\$12.00 and \$18.00 Silk Waists at.....	\$3.75
\$2.50 Ladies' Waists at.....	95c
\$1.50 Ladies' Wrappers at.....	75c
\$1.00 Ladies' Black Skirts at.....	\$1.50
\$5.50 Ladies' Black Figured Skirts at.....	\$2.25
A lot of Kahl Wash Silks, 20c quality, for.....	10c
25c and 25c Ribbons at.....	21c

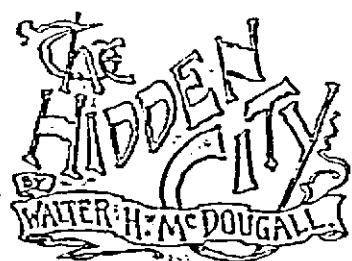
Mail orders promptly attended to.

JOHN McEATHRON, Assignee,

Grand Avenue and Third St., MILWAUKEE

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Product your ideas they may bring you wealth. Write J. E. WEDDLEMAN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.



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(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5.)

There was a set of eleven dice in each compartment, the odd numbers predominating in one side and the even ones in the other, so that he could throw out on the table the proper set to win the largest of the wagers, as the players placed their money on the odd or even side of the table. He used this false box only in the presence of the more inexperienced or intoxicated and therefore careless players, and he was extremely skillful in the sleight of hand necessary to secure it quickly under his long white robe.

Kulcan, however, even after he suspected him of cheating, was unable to detect him in the act, for he imagined that he deftly changed the dice instead of the box, and so when he reported to Eric, after watching Chalpa while, he confessed that he had been mistaken and was unable to explain the operation.

The next day Eric informed Ikapel that he required a thousand taos of silver and asked him to obtain it for him from the subterranean treasury. The old man readily consented, and requesting Gilbert to accompany him led the way to the room beneath the temple.



The treasure vault of Atlans. He allowed Gilbert but a moment to look about him, and went down a steep-